

CROSSVILLE CHRONICLE.

THE TENNESSEE TIMES
CROSSVILLE CHRONICLE

CONSOLIDATED
1895

VOL. XXXIV.

CROSSVILLE, TENNESSEE, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1920.

NO. 37.

COMMUNITY LIFE IN BORNEO

Sometimes as Many as Four Hundred
Persons Will Be Found Dwelling
Under One Roof.

The Dyak women are chiefly occupied with weaving, dyeing, cooking, planting the seed and taking care of the children and the house, says Gertrude Emerson, writing in Asia. Housekeeping in Borneo has its own complications. As a rule a large number of families live under one roof. On an average there may be 40, but instances have been known in which as many as 400 persons were living together in a single community house.

The houses are constructed on piles, with ladders leading to the outer uncovered veranda which runs the entire length of the house. This veranda is used more or less as a public highway. Any one passing through the village may climb up the ladder at one end, walk along it and climb down the other end in the most casual manner. Just behind it lies a covered portion of the house and here most of the work is carried on. The men may be seen building a small boat or making brass jewelry; the women weaving or dyeing or pounding rice into flour for baking.

Opening from the veranda is a series of doors leading into separate rooms, one belonging to each family. Here the Dyaks do their cooking, eating and sleeping, except that unmarried girls usually sleep in a loft reached from the rooms, while the boys occupy the inner veranda. A Dyak has but one wife, and either husband or wife, if found guilty of improper conduct, is subject to severe punishment by the community.

A pleasant trait among the Dyaks is their fondness for their children, whom they have been seldom known to treat with anything but kindness and indulgence. They are also kind to old people—unlike other tribes in Borneo, who formerly followed the custom of killing or burning alive those whose usefulness to the community has been exhausted.

Siamese Funeral Custom.

The king of Siam, recently put the torch to the pyre at the cremation of his mother, who died in October. This is the custom in Siam after the period of mourning is over. There was a long Buddhist ceremony and an officer handed the king a lighted torch. This he applied to the foot of the pyre, and the actual cremation began. Next morning the king and the royal family went back to find the charred pyre still surrounded by the guards. It is the king's duty and privilege to search for the first material part of the departed royalty. His family help him to collect others until all the ashes in the casket are gathered together. They are then put in a golden urn which is conveyed to their last resting place in the upper story of the middle turret of the palace in Bangkok. Such has been the custom since the days of the king who built the present royal palace about 150 years ago.

Satisfied Anyway.

An Indianapolis youth recently took a girl to a dance. He was exceedingly bashful as it was both his first dance and his first girl. And the latter was exceedingly homesly. Really to be truthful he took her because she had asked him to go.

That night he described it to his mother. "It was not half so bad as I thought it would be," he told her. "I didn't have to have anything to do with any of the other girls but my own. I guess that other fellows sort of liked me and wanted to be kind because they let me have all the dances."

FOR SALE—One registered red Poll bull, two years and five months old, weight about 1250 pounds. Call on or address Ernest Bell, Crossville, Tenn.

9-15-4t.

Mrs. F. W. Wallace of Cleveland, Ohio is at Howard Springs this week as the guest of Mrs. Ernest Bell.

Miss Nancy Morrow spent two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jere Morrow, Creston. Miss Morrow is now living in Cleveland, Ohio, where she has a position with the Standard Oil Company.

Perry Beyer brought a very handsome apple to this office last week. It is what is known as the Pound Pippin and tipped the scales at just one pound.

with the girl I took."

His mother smiled. After all, it was his first dance and he would learn some day that there were sometimes reasons besides kindness which caused young men not to offer to trade dances.—Indianapolis News.

Restrictions on Flyers.

In the Bournemouth (England) police court recently an air pilot was fined \$250 for flying at a dangerously low altitude and for trick flying over Bournemouth, contrary to the air navigation regulations of 1913. The defendant executed two Immelmann turns at an altitude of 500 to 600 feet. Had the engine failed he would have had no place to land without danger to the public. The defense was that the Immelmann turn was not trick flying, but merely a quick way of turning. The defendant said he did two Immelmann turns over the sea, and during his flight he was never under 1,500 feet. This is the first prosecution of the kind in England.

The Traveling Preacher.

Eight-year-old Charles always attended the devotional and prayer services with his parents, and showed great interest in them. He always made his own little testimony. A friend once told him that he should be a minister.

Charles pondered over this advice long, but never said a word to anybody concerning it until he surprised his audience at a recent meeting by arising the second time and delivering the following:

"I've been thinking that I never could write any more sermons than would do for three weeks, so I've decided to go. I'll have to be a traveling preacher."

Good Opinion of Himself.

My father's son had been naughty and received a scolding. After a silence of some moments he asked: "Mother, how much did you pay the doctor for me?" "Enough," he promptly answered. "Oh, well, I don't think you got stung."—Exchange.

Why We Yawn.

There are two unfailing signs of fatigue, says Dr. Halford Ross, the home office factory inspector for London, England. When the mind is tired people yawn, and when the body is tired they yawn. There is an idea that yawning is "catching," but this is only true if many people are tired together. Doctor Ross has watched children in London schools, and he finds that during the morning if one yawns the others do not follow suit, but towards the end of the afternoon, when one yawns the others do the same. When in India Doctor Ross stood one morning on the staircase of the viceregal palace at Calcutta and watched men and women going up and down past a statue of a yawning man. Nobody yawned. That night there was a ball at the palace; and at five o'clock in the morning Doctor Ross again stood by the statue and watched the people going home. Everyone yawned, and this was simply because they were tired; when they were fresh, they could pass the yawning figure with impunity.

Co-operative Law Library.

An interesting experiment in library co-operation is being worked out in the Long Beach public library, Long Beach, Cal. Forty or 50 attorneys of the city of Long Beach have sent law books from their private libraries to the public library for the purpose of forming a co-operative law library. Those contributing books in this way are entitled to take books from the co-operative library, keeping them for a period of five days, and the general public is allowed to consult the books at the library. The books are marked, "Loaned to the Long Beach Public Library." Some of the attorneys joining in the plan have each contributed as many as 200 books to the co-operative law library. It would seem that this idea might be worked out successfully in other lines of endeavor, thus making the resources found in books available to the largest possible number of people.

Sweden Given Prized Relic.

The general's collar worn by Gustavus Adolphus, king of Sweden, when he was killed at the battle of Lutzen in 1632, has been presented to the Scandinavian government by the Austrian government in recognition of charity to Austria. The insignia was taken from his body by soldiers of the Austrian guard and has been in a military museum ever since.

IN ODD MISHAPS DEVIL OF BRAZIL

Many and Varied Accidents Be-
fall Humanity.

Files of Insurance Companies Are
Full of Cases Where Injuries Have
Been the Result of Most
Trivial Happenings.

Accident insurance, or insurance which pays benefits in case of temporary disability, is carried by a great many people. The claim agent whose business it is to investigate reported injuries often meets with amusing incidents. The following were furnished by an agent of a large insurance company:

"Some captive rattlesnakes in a restaurant escaped from a box in which they were confined and so frightened one of the patrons that in his haste to get out he fell in front of me, and in getting up, came up underneath me, tossing me over his head."

"I was in bed and dreamed that a burglar was bending over me. I struck at him so hard that I was thrown on the floor with arm extended and broke my collarbone."

"Assisting a lady who had an umbrella under her arm, to board a car, the point of the umbrella was thrust into my left eye."

"I placed an electric fan beside my bed on a hot night. While asleep I stuck my foot in it."

"In a playful mood I kicked at my wife while barefooted and accidentally struck her on the knee, thereby spraining the big toe of my left foot."

"My arm encircled the neck of a young lady. I suddenly withdrew it and the thumb of my left hand came in contact with a brooch, penetrating the thumb almost to the bone."

"My wife was cutting her hair. I ran against her and the hair curler struck my eye."

"I was embraced by a friend who playfully said that he could make me cry—fractured my rib."

"On a private yacht, I had just had a highball, got up, the boat gave a lurch and I sat down on the glass."

"Looking for a leak in a natural gas pipe with a lighted match—explosion followed."

"I missed my train and while walking on the country road I fell over a cow lying in the road. As I fell the cow got up, striking me and also stepping on my foot."

"Sitting in a chair in a barber shop and billiard parlor, a ball from a pool table nearly struck me on the nose, breaking nose and injuring one eye."

"I had been talking with another man, and as I started to walk along didn't notice a woman had pushed a baby carriage directly in front of me—fell over it."

"I was going down the walk in front of my house when an automobile wheel which had come off two blocks away rolled down the hill and struck me, fracturing both bones of the right leg."

"I was riding in an automobile when it struck a hole in the road, causing my teeth to come together with such force that the lower jaw was fractured."

"I was looking for burglars, and was accidentally mistaken by one of my neighbors for the man we were looking for, and he shot me in the arm."

Another "Dickens Original."

One by one the little band of remaining "Dickens originals" are being gathered to their fathers. The London Morning Post chronicles the death in Strood infirmary of Mrs. Regden, the Betty Higden of "Our Mutual Friend." She was one of the lesser characters of the great novelist's creation, but as Gilbert Chesterton so truly says: "Dickens not only conquered the world; he conquered it with minor characters. They appear only for a fragment of time, but they belong to eternity. We have them only for an instant (like the young man with the lumpy forehead, who only says 'Esker' to Mr. Podsnap's foreign gentleman), but they have us forever." How great Dickens really was is seen from the fact that not more than one or two men have been found capable of creating even a single character in their books of equal vitality and individuality. Perhaps the two most outstanding instances are Sherlock Holmes and Captain Kettle. But where Conan Doyle and Cutcliffe Hyne created one famous character of that disciple Dickens created fifty.

Mischievous Imp a Creation of
The Aborigines.

Is Pictured as Having Strong Spice
of Humor and Little Desire to
Hurt Human Beings—Has
But One Leg.

His color is black, his nose broad and flat. A long, pointed tongue is sticking out of his mouth; the teeth are triangular and sharp; otherwise he has the face of an infant. He has three fingers on each hand, as shown by the traces he leaves on the bark of trees he climbs. His palms are pierced in the middle. His ears are big and he wears a red cloak and cap. He smells of sulphur and his eyes emit a thick, stifling smoke. But his most distinctive characteristic is that he has only one leg; he neither walks nor runs, but jumps along, writes a New York Tribune man.

This is the description compiled from the accounts of many witnesses, of Sacy Perere, special indigenous devil of Brazil, whose biography was not long ago published in book form at Sao Paulo. The preface declares that there is so little original, native element in Brazilian culture that it is worth while to preserve whatever there is. So the great Brazilian newspaper, O Estado de Sao Paulo, instituted an inquiry regarding Sacy Perere, who is described as one of the very few tropical native products. Readers were asked to submit whatever they knew or heard concerning this Brazilian representative of the Evil One and the answers were collected in the book entitled "O Sacy Perere" (The Sacy Perere). In the New-Zurich Zeitung Dr. A. Usteri publishes extracts from the testimony, out of which Sacy emerges as a fairly harmless, amiable and humorous sort of devil, who, in spite of his terrifying appearance, does not really want to hurt human beings, although he is fond of practical jokes of a rather crude brand.

Sacy Perere is 100 per cent American. He was here before Columbus, for he was invented by the aborigines of Brazil, the Tupi Indians. His name is of Tupi origin, Caa Cy, meaning evil eye, and perereg, the jumping one. So Caa Cy Perereg, Portugueseified into Sacy Perere, means jumping evil eye. To his above description should be added that, according to a witness of scientific accomplishments, his smell comes from sulphur hydrogen (H₂S).

His one leg has a story, told by old negroes, who have it from their slave ancestors. According to this story, once upon a time the devil decided to give a banquet in his cave. There was plenty of everything and more than plenty of cachaça (sugar cane brandy). The guests got so drunk they could hardly move, and the ensuing confusion gave a chance to a gang of small devils' apprentices to go joyriding to the earth. The devil became enraged and pursued the youngsters, capturing them all except one, whose leg, however, he slashed off. The little devil was the original Sacy, and his offspring were born with one leg only. Now the Sacy's are very clever and swift and they can easily put it over on the devil, though they are one-legged.

The Sacy and his gang appear usually during tornadoes, when they ride the wind. They alight on the backs of horses and tie knots in their manes. Sometimes a Sacy is observed on the roof of a house. He scares the passer-by or throws dirt down the chimney.

Better Not Change Left-Handers.

If a child be naturally left handed, it should be allowed to remain so, for an attempt to train it to right-handedness may easily result in making it mentally inferior. Dr. H. Griesbach emphasizes this in an article in the Deutsche Medizinische Wochenschrift (Berlin), explaining that in left-handed persons the speech center is in the right hemisphere of the brain instead of in the left hemisphere, as is the case in right-handed persons.

The result of persistent efforts to make them right-handed may be a speech center that is not predominantly situated on either side, which condition Griesbach says interferes with the differentiation of the hemispheres throughout childhood and adolescence.

He says that once the unilateral hemisphere differentiation is com-

plete, as it is in adults, a re-education from left to right or from right to left-handedness will do no harm to the brain.

Jamaica Women Get Vote.

Under a new law the women of Jamaica, British West Indies, are to have a vote in the elections for the parochial boards and the legislature. Every woman is entitled to vote if she is twenty-five years of age or more, can read and write, and is of British nationality, but she must have also certain salary or property qualifications. The salary designated is £5 per annum, or she may pay £10 in rent or £2 rates on house, lands or personal property.

When His Luck Turned.

An extraordinary case of good fortune, culminating in the completely unexpected, was that in which a Durham miner escaped death twice in pit disasters, and finally came into a chancery fortune of \$500,000. At the time of the receipt of the news of this astonishing windfall he was actually on his way to apply for parish relief for himself and his family.

RATING OF CITIES

Investigation Shows Their Good
and Bad Qualities.

Portland (Ore.) College Professor Pub-
lishes the Result of Exhaustive
Inquiry He Has Recently Made
Into the Subject.

Comparisons are odious but did you know that Seattle, Wash., is the best large city in the United States and Birmingham, Ala., the worst? asks a writer in the New York Independent. Such is indeed the case, for no less an authority than the professor of sociology at Reed college, Portland, Ore., has just directed a statistical inquiry into the 36 largest cities of the United States and finds this to be the case. He divides the subjects by which the cities are to be judged into 18 categories and finds that all the western cities are in the first quarter, the southern cities in the last quarter and the east betwixt and between.

As to separate categories:

Seattle pays the highest wages per hour, Charleston, S. C., the lowest.

The cost of living is lowest in Minneapolis, highest in Birmingham.

The death rate is lowest in Seattle, highest in Charleston.

The proportion of population married is highest in Cleveland, lowest in San Francisco.

Louisville heads the list in church membership, Portland, Ore., foots it. Minneapolis has the lowest percentage of child labor, Atlanta the highest.

Providence has the largest park area per inhabitant, Atlanta the smallest. Baltimore is the best-paved city, Salt Lake City the worst.

The destruction by fire is less in Baltimore and more in Birmingham than elsewhere.

New York city owns the most valuable public properties per inhabitant, Birmingham the least.

More people draw books out of the public library in Cincinnati and fewer in Birmingham than elsewhere.

As might be expected, Boston has the best school attendance, Charleston has the worst.

Kansas City has the most school property per child attendance, Jacksonville the least.

New York pays the public school teachers the most, Jacksonville the least.

In the lowest number of pupils per teacher Los Angeles leads, Atlanta brings up the rear.

Seattle is the most literate city, Charleston the most illiterate.

Jacksonville has the fewest foreign-born people unable to speak English, Milwaukee the most.

Here they all are in their proper order: Seattle, Salt Lake City, Denver, Los Angeles, Washington, Portland, Ore.; Minneapolis, Cincinnati, San Francisco, St. Paul, Omaha, Cleveland, Boston, Buffalo, St. Louis, Kansas City, Milwaukee, Newark, New York, Pittsburgh, Chicago, Indianapolis, Louisville, Detroit, Springfield, New Haven, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Memphis, Providence, New Orleans, Scranton, Jacksonville, Atlanta, Charleston, Birmingham.